

Sugar

"Fortune Teller"

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A part of me stands confused again
Watching it slip right through my hands
And put a finger on it now before it's gone

All of it gone it's all so wrong
Nothing could ever be so wrong
And put a finger on it now before it's gone
And leave a message by the door
Before you're gone

And maybe crystal ball is fortune teller
And maybe cards laid out as fortune teller
But my future tense is past
And fortune present here at last

I couldn't be more tied up by you
I couldn't you be forgiving too
All you ever think is everything gone wrong

Nothing I do can stop this slide
I feel like a part of something died
All you ever think is everything gone wrong
And leave a message by the door
Before you're gone

And maybe I don't need a fortune teller
And maybe I don't want this fortune teller
A little box that never lied
I guess I'm keeping this inside

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And maybe I don't need a fortune teller
And maybe I don't want this fortune teller
And maybe I don't need a fortune teller
And maybe I don't want this fortune teller

Teller, teller, teller, teller
Teller, teller, teller

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